Murrille
Oh, you toxic, huh
I like it

You ain't gotta take them panties off
Just pull 'em to the side
You know I can love you better, bae
Make it hard for you to decide
You know I can love you better than that nigga could
He can fuck you good
But I can fuck you better
I seen you walkin' down Rodeo wit' ya bestie
Wit' yo' lil' pretty ass, I know that you would kill for it

Hand to wrist I manage to handle stick Say that you an Aries Come fuck with a Cancer bitch Be the water to your fire sign Alkaline, iodine A hundred on my wrist You couldn't tell me I ain't buyin' time A hundred on my whip I be creepin' in this Benz Don't worry about your bitch She can't see you through these tints If I ever said I chase I meant a chaser (Juice) If I say take me on a date I mean Jamaica (True) Dinner with Salt Bae Then sit up in Dolce Shoppin' in Miami till buenas de noches Don't tell me nigga, you Zelle me Don't lie to me and get clipped, though Yeah, I take my apologies in some crypto Stock shit Put him on block list Five different numbers Better call me till I block six (nigga) I be tellin' all my friends how I'm fallin' back Oh bitch, this is him Let me call you back

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Aye
Apply pressure, she love when I apply pressure
Apply pressure

She fell for me, so fuck it Let God catch her She redboned, she know that that's my preference I feel like Usher 'round like three in the mornin' Got 'cumfessions' Let's make a stop at the next Exxon for condoms Dick hit yo' back and yo' spine You fully unconscious She feel a way, she can't solve I'm really a problem I might just Fendi ya collar We just went silly on Collins I spend whatever on my shawty She a top chick (Rich) I told her I don't want it if it ain't toxic And she got the key to my heart just like a locksmith I can love you better in that Drop Six Prada store, I drop six Phillipe chow, chopsticks The Red Chicken If you know, then you know (Shit) I hope you did ya make up, I be there quarter to four We spend a day in the spa And later on get you home, I'm sayin'

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